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Coulrophobia



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Chapter 1 by Manda

I was at a parade in Ankeny one day and I was about 5 years old. I always use to love clowns. I don't know if this was just a dream or if it was real but it scared me a lot. As I was saying I was at a parade and this big group of clowns came over to me and I stepped back. The clown started chasing me through the crowd of people. I was freaking out because I couldn't find my family. I mean, wouldn't you if there was some creepy stalker chasing you around?

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